

THE TIMES.
GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.
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From the Wilmington Herald.
Life and Correspondence of James Iredell
one of the Associate Justices of the
Supreme Court of the United States,
by Griffith J. McRee. Vol. I. New York:
D. Appleton & Co.

We have been favored with a copy
of the above work, recently issued
from the press in a very attractive form.
It is true that there are several typo-
graphical errors in this volume; but
when it is considered that the book
was published in N. York, and that the
proof-sheets were sent out to the au-
thor in this place, it is a wonder that
there are so few mistakes. It is printed
on good paper, on large, clear type,
is neatly bound, and is in Appleton's
Library form.

The author, a native of this town,
with some of the best blood of the
Cape Fear country in his veins, our
schoolmate and a friend of many years,
has been guided in the preparation of
this book not by motives of pecuniary
profit, but by a laudable ambition to
do "the State some service," and to
illustrate the character of one of her
great men. He has here endeavored
to offer a slight tribute on the shrine
of North Carolina Literature; and to
present the record of a life devoted
to the service of the country. For
this purpose he has made liberal use
of the documents, letters, memoranda,
&c., connected with the life of Mr.
Iredell, which came into his hands in
the prosecution of his task; and, in the
volume before us, has rescued from ob-
livion much matter of interest and
value to the biographer and historian.
When the second volume (which is
now in course of preparation) shall be
completed, Mr. McRee will have made
a valuable addition to the literature
of the State.

We do not undertake a review. It
would require more space and time
than we could conveniently spare;
nor is it necessary for a proper un-
derstanding of the work. Glancing
over its pages with some attention
we find much to interest the student
of the early days of the revolution—
those stormy times when men were
tried like gold by fire, and the pure
metal shone out the brighter by ad-
versity.

Removing to this country from En-
gland in 1768, James Iredell, then 17
years of age, was empowered and de-
puted by His Majesty's Commis-
sioners to act as Comptroller of the
Customs at Edenton in this State. As
a specimen of our author's style, we ap-
pend the following extract:

He was then just seventeen years old; at
that age when pleasures are enjoyed with the
keenest relish. Frank, ingenuous, of pleasing
appearance, and winning manners, and edu-
cated in the best schools of England, he was kind-
ly received and warmly welcomed. He arrived
at a season of gaiety and festivity, when
families gathered about the social altar, and
neighbors interchange those courtesies, as
flowers that bloom by the way, direct the mind
from the fatigue, and ease, and anxiety of life.
On such occasions in North Carolina, "round
the stranger" is the impulse of every heart,
while the ready grasp of the hand, and the
genial smile assure his hesitation, and calm his
embarrassment.

The ancient borough of Edenton is situated
on the northern shore of the Albemarle Sound.
It was founded in 1716, and named in honor
of Eden the Royal Governor; and is nearly
opposite the points where the rivers Roanoke
and Chowan discharge their waters into the
Sound. It was the centre of a region of much
remarkable fertility, that it might well have
been styled the granary of the province; it was
also the place of concentration, and market-
place for the opulent planters of a large district
of country. The territory north of the Albe-
marle is intersected with deep creeks and riv-
ers, whose mouths expand into estuaries.
Ordinarily the banks of every stream, on one
side, are bold and bluff, affording fine sites
for residences; while on the other, the view is
bounded by impenetrable swamps. In 1769 the
population was sparse and scattered. Brave old
forest trees, with the long moss waving from
its branches like the pennons of sturdy knights
in battle array, covered the arable lands save
where, here and there, the smoke curled above
the roof of the settler. Here dwelt the first
inhabitants of North Carolina; and a little to
the south-east lies Roanoke Island, where Sir
Walter Raleigh held his first colony in America
in 1585; and where was born Virginia Dare,
the first child of English parentage who ever
gambled upon the soil of the New World.

The climate was humid and unhealthy, but
soft and luxurious. Game and fish were abun-
dant; and cattle, and sheep, and swine thrived
and multiplied upon the spontaneous fruits of
the earth. If there was little of the parade and
pompe of older communities, if many of the
appliances of luxury were wanting, ease and
abundance were the reward of but a slight de-
gree of frugality, and industry. No palatial
dwellings existed—tapestry and plates were
wanting; but the homes of the planters were
comfortable, and ample for all the purposes of
hospitality; while their tables groined beneath
the dainties beyond the reach of wealth on the
other side of the Atlantic. The inhabitants
visited and traded often in boats than any
other vehicles; were familiar with the use of
the oar, and could spread with dexterity, to the
wind, the sails of almost any species of craft.
He who supposes them an untutored people
is grossly deceived. They were not refugees from
the justice of the Old World; nor were they of
desperate fortunes, or undisciplined minds. The
natives that will appear in the course of the narra-
tive that they were equal in cultivation, ability and
patriotism to any of their contemporaries. The
men were bold, frank, generous, and intelli-
gent; the females tender, and kind and polite.
The strength of the former was developed by
manly labors. The taste of the latter was im-
proved and their imaginations excited by the
varied forms of beauty that surrounded them:

the sparkling waters of the Sound—the smaller
streams, now of the color of the amethyst, now
of the topaz, and again black as the Stygian
wave—the woods resonant with the mellow
melody—the wild flower of every hue
and tint, now blazing as flame, and now emu-
lating the spotless-snow. Verily it was and is
a goodly land, with its clustering grapes and
perfumed air.

Here he enjoyed the society and
friendship of many of the first
men in the State, and found time
in the administration of his public
duties, to study the law under
Samuel Johnston, afterwards Govern-
or of the State. He prosecuted his
studies with "healthy but vehement
ambition;" and, in 1770, received
from Gov. Tryon a license to practice
law in all the Inferior Courts of the
Province. Thenceforward he de-
voted himself with untiring zeal to the
practice of his profession—a laborious
life in those days when railroads were
unknown, inns scarce, and the country
almost a primeval forest. The mode
of Mr. Iredell's course of study may
be recommended to the young men of
our day who attempt to master the
stupendous science of the law.

We pass over the difficult days of
his legal apprenticeship before he at-
tained the elevated position of a pro-
fessional jurist. We omit mention of his
courtship and marriage of the accom-
plished Miss Hannah Johnson—his
devoted love and diligent labor for his
parents, oppressed by poverty in En-
gland—the efforts that he constantly
made to improve his mind and enlarge
the sphere of his influence—the cor-
respondence with intimate friends—the
literary productions that his active
thoughts dictated;—and come to the
period when British injustice raised
the indignation of the American Colo-
nies. In such a contest, Mr. Iredell
was no indifferent spectator. Al-
though in the service of the Crown, he
became warmly imbued with that spirit
of resistance to tyranny which for so
many long years, and against such
formidable odds, actuated the people of
the Colonies, and finally resulted in
the establishment of the proudest gov-
ernment on earth.

This portion of the volume is deeply
interesting. There are numerous let-
ters to Iredell from Wm. Hooper,
Hewes, (signers of the Declaration of
Independence, from North Carolina),
Johnston, Jones, Charlton, MacLaine,
Caswell, Nash, Smith, Butler, and
others, breathing a devotion to the
cause of American Independence, and
couched in elegant language. Con-
spicuous among these, are the letters
of Mr. Iredell himself, written in clear,
strong style, and models of composi-
tion. His political essays are particu-
larly directed to the attention of the
reader, as admirable productions, whether
for comprehensiveness and force of
argument, or for beauty of expres-
sion.

Among these, there is an Address
to the People of Great Britain, dated
one month before the "universally
admired Address," drafted by John
Jay, was adopted by the Continental
Congress; and an essay written in
June, 1776, to inspire confidence in
the American cause, and to allay all
needless apprehensions. We agree
with the author that this essay, for
simplicity of diction, comprehensiveness,
order of arrangement, perspicuity
and force of argument, surpasses
not only any similar production of the
year, but of the Revolution.

Having in the early part of the
revolutionary struggle resigned his
official position under the Crown, Mr.
Iredell actively engaged in the cause
of the Colonies, and was in constant
correspondence with the leading men
of the State. The letters of Mr.
Hooper, addressed to him at this pe-
riod, show the patriotism of the writer,
and his confidence in the result of the
struggle.

When Mr. Hooper first addressed the
Continental Congress, he was listened to in
silence and with great attention. Such was
the excellence of his speech, that some affected
an impertinent astonishment at the display of such
oratory by a North Carolinian. Was Jefferson
jealous of Hooper? Was he impatient of what
he did not see himself—splendid education, as
he was notoriously envious of military fame?
Was there a feud between these two eminent
men? An affirmative to these interrogatories
will certainly throw much light upon the calu-
mny of Jefferson, that "there was no greater
Tory in Congress than Hooper," and explain
Mr. Hooper's personal dislike to Jefferson and
his followers, in the early days of the Republic.
If Hooper's fame, so well defended by Jones,
needed other vindication, his letters to Iredell
place upon impregnable ground his virtue and
patriotism.

We have said that Mr. Iredell
embarked in the cause of the Revolution
with zeal, not as a public speaker, like
Ashie,—that daring spirit of the era,—but
in the quiet retreat of his study, with the pen—that weapon more
potent than the sword. He dealt more
directly with the leaders than the people;
and, through the medium of
anonymous publications, discussed the
questions at issue with an ability that
had then no rival. In 1774, he was
appointed by Thos. McGuire, Attorney
General, his deputy for the counties
of Hertford, Perquimans and Tyrrell;
and, in 1779, Gov. Caswell, the
first Governor of the State, appointed
him Attorney General, which appoint-
ment was confirmed by the Assembly.

The period of time embraced in this
volume extends from 1751 to 1781,
just prior to the termination of the war.
Mr. Iredell was then 30 years old, and
had but fairly entered on his career of
distinction. We shall see hereafter how
the promise of his earlier years was
fulfilled; and how his remarkable legal
ability found a fitting theatre for the
display of its powers in the highest
judicial tribunal in the land.

* C. H. Wiley, N. C. Reader, Wheeler,
Jones.
† Gov. Eden died in 1722. His daughter
Pelagie, married Gov. Gabriel Johnston.
†† This suitable gentleman, Frederick L. Skinner,
of Chowan, is her direct descendant.
‡ Died by roots, skunks and decaying leaves.
§ The Supperman is indigenous here.
|| A. M. Hooper.—Wheeler.

WOODLAND WAIFS.

BY SARAH J. C. WHITLEY.

NUMBER I.

"Hush!"
Charlie and Maude turned upon me
their slightly dilated eyes, cast an expres-
sive glance at each other, and with an un-
mistakable curl of their exquisitely
chiselled lips, wheeled, gracefully, and a com-
plimentary (?) "B-l-u-e!" slowly enun-
ciated, came drifting back upon the breeze,
jarring the silver wires of my finely strung
spirit-harp.

Now they have pronounced themselves up-
on an old greenish-brown log, in the most
unpoetic part of this wooded "Mount," and
their soft slumplings, and louder laugh
rippled down to my wandering senses. I
lift my eyes from the MS.—glance over my
shoulder at the merry party, and pity their
unappreciative souls, doubtless, as deeply
as they scorn my *trifle*. Ah! Maude,
when the rosebud of first love, just burst-
ing into beauty and bloom, in thy earliest
spring-time of womanly life, has been
broken, and its pink leaves scattered upon
the brown mold of things that were and
are not, and shall be "nevermore," then,
when the low wind-waifs break up from
the deep heart of the solemn woods, and
singing through the sea of foliage, and
ebbing away through the hazy twilight,
with a moan like that of your own heart,
when it knelt, in the wild midwinter time
of its first great sorrow, beside the fresh
grave of its darkly buried bliss, then
Maude, the inner life, that slumbers not,
nor sleeps upon the watchtower of thy
immortal being, will print the wand of
unforgotten memories, far back through
the long vista of numbered days to the
Ruined Castle of the Has Been, and say to
the dissonant tones that mingle their
mockery with the anthem that wafts up
from the necropolis of the years: "Hush!"

When the breath of a few more autumn
winds have swept down the roseleaves
from the tree of life, spitting the green
turf with their pale petals, where hearts
that once loved lie throbless and cold,
though the blue eyes of fresh violets look
meekly up form the fresh moss-patches
around you, and the sunshine slants gold-
enly from liquid azure skies, robing the
earth with a glittering gauze untarnished
by the tynest cloud-fleck, then, Maude,
those crimson lips, that have never yet
touched the rim of sorrow's goblet, will
softly murmur to laughter-loving hearts,
as you look far, far out over the sea-waves
of remembrance, and catch the sighing
symphony that steals over the rolling deep
of thought and feeling, from the sweet
psalm of other days, "Hush!"

Smile on, in thy beauty and brightness,
fair girl, while "the evil days come not
nor the years draw nigh," when those
clear, beaming eyes shall grow dim
and sad for the "dead lamb" and the "vacant
chair"—ere the gilded frame that holds
the gorgeous picture of thy youthful an-
tiquities, mildews in the mist of cloud-
land and winter coldness, and the rich
rosicorns of present promise, painted by
girlhood's fairy fingers, fade from the dull
canvas of later life!

Maude, who can draw aside the drapery
that drifts between To-Day and To-Come,
and say that small white hand clasped so
tenderly in Charlie's, and those modest
eyes, veiling their sparkling gladness be-
hind the dark, curved fringe, and that
pure young face, lowly bent and deeply
blushing beneath his proud, fond gaze,
will not brim and overflow and grow
wan with anguish, and to quell the surges
of memory's sea, excavate the isthmus of
Thought, and disembody the swelling
waves of feeling, into the broad ocean of
Imagination? What has been, maiden,
may be," and away in the faint shadows
of folded up, future years, you, Maude,
may echo the sound, to another as free
and fair as thou art now, as you sit down
upon the silent shore of retrospection, and
draw around you a mantle of dreams, lis-
tening to the sweet song of other days,
flowing over the twilight sea: "Hush!"

The silver stings of thy heart-harp, so
harmoniously attuned to the rich melody
of earth, will break, one by one, as the
years roll on, dear Maude; the great joy-
anthem of life and love that now swells
its psalm through the sunlit-arches of thy
spirit's white cathedral, will grow faint
and fainter as the iron tongue of Time
rings out the fading day, and the minstrel
of Nature chants along the varied slope
of crowding years; "Passing Away!"

But over the sea, dear Maude, when
the winds have pushed on thy little barque
and anchored it safely in the celestial
haven, God's own fingers will resting thy
shattered harp, and tune it to a "new
song" amid the great, full, seraph choir
that floods the golden streets of the New
Jerusalem with never ceasing harmonies,
and no sob of forgotten memory, will
ever wave up, within the Jasper walls of
the holy City, for an idol of clay, broken
by the lightning flashes of Jehovah's
wrath, from the throne of thy heart, ere
thy red lips had quaffed the silver bubbles
sparkling upon the sweet surface of
love's delicious nectar, "long, long ago!"

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A sad accident oc-
curred at the Paper Mills of the Neuse
Manufacturing Company, situated at the
falls of Neuse River, in this County, on
Monday evening, the 2d instant. A
youth named John Wesley Edwards,
about 16 years of age, who was employed
in the mills, went up on the roof of the
building at the close of the day's work to
shut down the sky-light windows. The
roof was quite slippery at the time, on
account of the rain which had fallen, and
it is supposed that the unfortunate
youth lost his footing and fell a distance

of some forty or fifty feet into the water
below. When it was discovered that the
boy was missing, his father, Mr. E. Ed-
wards, who is also employed in the mill
correctly fearing that he was drowned,
commenced searching in the river below
the mill for his body, but up to a late hour
it could not be found. The search was
renewed next morning, and the lifeless
body was soon discovered some distance
below the mill. The neck was found to
be broken, and there was a severe con-
cussion under the chin, caused doubtless
by striking against something in the fall
from the roof of the building. Register.

A NUT FOR WHISKY DRINKERS.—
The crops of Harrison county this year,
unless cut short, will be very great. We
will have to haul to the depots on the
rail road, which runs through the middle
of the county, 300,000 bushels of wheat,
100,000 bushels of rye, and 30,000 bush-
els of barley. Thousands upon thou-
sands of barrels of corn must be hauled to
the Devil's Pass, there to make good old
Bourbon, notwithstanding it is made in
Harrison; and if you will but drink this
good old Bourbon, made in Harrison by
the Harrisonites, with their improvements
of logwood, arsenic, cockroaches, and
molasses, it will eat up your bowels in less
time than Solomon built the temple.—
Cynthiana (Ky.) News.

General News.

CALIFORNIA.—The steamer Central
America, late the George Law, arrived
here last night, with the California mails
of the 20th July. She brought a million
and a quarter of treasure.

The California Democratic State Con-
vention had nominated Mr. Veller, and
the Republican had nominated Mr. Edward
Stanley, for the office of Governor.

CENTRAL AMERICA.—In Central America,
all was quiet. The Nicaraguan
Senate adheres to the transit contract and
treaty proposed by Gen. Mora on behalf
of Costa Rica. 250 of Walker's men were
at Greytown in a destitute condition. A
force of 200 Costa Ricans occupy Grey-
town.

Wm. Cary Jones was at San Jose on
the 26th. A correspondent at San Jose
says that the right of way across the Ni-
caraguan transit has been given to J. C.
Harris and C. C. Webster.

A treaty between Chili and Costa Rica
had been entered into for mutual assis-
tance in case of invasion. A treaty be-
tween Peru, France and England, for the
protection of the Guano islands, has been
ratified.

Advices from Port Au Platt report that
a revolution had broken out at Santiago,
on the South side of St. Domingo, against
President Baz. A battle had taken place
in the interior, during which 150 men
were killed. The President had 1,000
men before the city of St. Domingo.

SOUTH AMERICA.—The elections in
Bolivia resulted in favor of the govern-
ment, owing, it is said, to the intimidation
of the military.

The Valparaiso markets had slightly
improved.

The British ship *Walter*, Manchester,
was lost near Caldera, with the captain's
wife and sixteen of the crew.

A large and destructive fire had oc-
curred at Valparaiso.

A battle had occurred near Arequipa,
between Generals Vivanco and Castillo,
both of whom claim the victory.

There was another attempt at revolution
made at Callao.

From Peru we learn that the treaty en-
tered into by France and England with
Peru guaranteeing the sovereignty of the
guano islands to the latter, was ratified on
the 6th of June. Guano freights for A-
merican ships were very low—some vessels
had been taken up at \$15 per ton.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Our advices are
to June 30th. The volcano of Mauna
Loa was again in a state of eruption. The
sugar plantations were in a flourishing
condition. An effort was being made for
the endowment of Oahu College.

NORTH CAROLINA GRAPES.—A cor-
respondent of the Charleston Mercury,
writing from Washington City, says, "I
learn that Dr. Butts, of North Carolina,
has produced a variety of grapes of such
excellence for wine making, that Long-
worth, of Cincinnati, has ordered 10,000
cuttings to be sent to him forthwith."

We do not know anything about this
grape of Dr. Butts, but we hope that he
will take care that it shall not figure in a
certain Boston book which calls the sup-
perous a South Carolina grape, and the
Catawba a Virginia grape.

It gives us great pleasure to note the
constantly increasing interest manifested
in this State in the grape culture and the
vintage wines. Besides the Supperman
wine, which is made all over the Eastern
part of the State, we have heretofore men-
tioned the champagne and still wines made
in Columbus county, which are in much
repute and command a high price.

We have the pleasure of stating, that a
company of gentlemen of this place last
year bought a suitable tract of land, and
have set out some thousands of vines of a
variety of kinds, and that they intend to
give the requisite attention to their cul-
tivation, and to the making of wine, on
the most approved system. *Fay Observer.*

WHEAT FROM THE INTERIOR.—The
receipts of Wheat at this port per the
North Carolina and Wilmington & Wel-
dun Rail Roads, have reached about 20,
000 bushels up to date, since the new crop
commenced coming.—*Wm. Journal 15th.*

WHEN DREAD REVERGES OVERTAKE YE,
Don't let your right good horse forsake ye,
But quickly to its call awake ye,
And very cool the aid will make ye,
As cool, as cool as need be,
And then the "storm" will fall to break ye,
While of good peace of mind partake ye,
And this old world will go, ye sake ye,
Will go along and feed ye.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F.—

The Grand Encampment of the Inde-
pendent Order of Odd Fellows for the State
of Virginia, held its annual session Wed-
nesday in Hampton. Delegates were pre-
sent from the various sections of the State,
and the Order generally was represented
to be in a healthy and flourishing con-
dition. The business of this Grand body
occupied but one day and the session closed
last evening with harmony and good
feeling among the Brethren. The follow-
ing officers were elected for the present
year and duly installed.

Dr. A. L. Peters, of Mendocville, Hal-
fax county, M. W. Grand Patriarch;
J. T. Redmond, of Norfolk, M. W. Grand
High Priest; Dr. Geo. W. Dame, of Dan-
ville, R. W. Grand Senior Warden; Israel
Robinson, of Martinsburg, R. W. Grand
Scribe; J. Gerst, of Danville R. W. Grand
Treasurer; John Hamilton, of Wheeling,
R. W. Grand Junior Warden; Dr. E. C.
Robinson, of Norfolk, and E. H. Fitzhugh
of Wheeling, R. W. Grand Representa-
tives to the Grand Lodge of the United
States.

SOUTHERN WHEAT.—We are gratified
to learn, says the American Farmer, the
advance that is taking place in the culture
of wheat in the far South.—The crops
raised in Georgia, Tennessee and South
and North Carolina, will be greatly by far
this year than has ever been produced,
and of the finest quality. A large portion
of this wheat finds an outlet in the ports
of Savannah and Charleston, and, although
some of it is sent North, there is a good
market for it in Spain, there having been
exported from Charleston alone, during the
past year, upwards of 60,000 bbls of flour,
which is said to be equal to that raised in
that country. We rejoice to see this
evidence of prosperity in the South—it is
a movement in the right direction, and if
our brethren would follow it up, they
would soon show to the world their in-
dependence of all the necessities and bless-
ings of life which are placed within their
reach, only requiring them to stretch forth
their hands to secure them to themselves
and posterity.

DANBURY FEMALE SEMINARY.—It
will be seen by reference to our adver-
tising columns, that this Institution
possesses peculiar advantages. Located
in one of the most quiet and pleasant
villages, at a place renowned for its
mineral waters and healthful breezes,
and conducted by young ladies possess-
ed of rare endowments, both of head
and heart, this Institution must become
one of the best, most useful, and
popular in this section of the country.
We bespeak for it a liberal patronage,
not only because of its inviting local-
ity and the testimony of the satisfac-
tion manifested by those who have
hitherto enjoyed its benefits, but be-
cause of the commendable spirit exhibi-
ted by the Misses Moore in establishing
a school by their own perseverance and
means, so well adapted to the
wishes and wants of the community.
Merit in either of the sexes should be
fostered and encouraged by a generous
public.

It is not unfrequently the case that
parents send their daughters to distant
schools, incur large expenditures, and
the satisfaction only of knowing that
they have been fashioned into toys,
and made less adapted to the duties
and responsibilities of life. To avoid
this evil, let home schools be cherish-
ed. Let Stokes and the surrounding
counties consult their interest and the
permanent good of the community, by
building up and sustaining Danbury
Female Seminary.—*Western Sentinel.*

Over \$200,000,000 for Education
At the last monthly meeting of the Con-
necticut Historical Society, Hon. Henry
Bernard, the President, presented an
interesting paper relating to the amount of
donations, bequests, &c., made for edu-
cational, literary and scientific purposes in
the United States. The whole amount
of land appropriated by the General Gov-
ernment for educational purposes, to the
first of January, 1854, was stated to be
\$2,070,221 acres; which, at the minimum
price of such lands when first brought in-
to market, represented the magnificent sum
of \$66,000,000, but which, at this time,
could not be worth less than \$200,000,000.
The amount of donations and subscriptions
by individuals far exceeds all that had been
given by State Legislatures. Mr. Bernard
read from a table exhibiting the donations
and bequests made by citizens of Boston
within the last half century, amounting to
upwards of \$4,000,000.

FIRST FRUITS OF THE DUDLEY OB-
SERVATORY.—The editor of the *Astronom-
ical Journal* announces the discovery
of a new comet, by Dr. C. H. F. Peters,
at the Dudley Observatory, in Albany,
at midnight of the 26-27th of July. At
that time its right ascension was three
hours and forty-five minutes, and its de-
clination fifty-eight degrees north. It is
quite faint, and its motion is increasing

the right ascension by about twenty min-
utes, and diminishing the declination by
about one degree daily.

The Dudley Observatory has not yet
commenced active operations, the meridian
instruments not being mounted; but this
discovery is a harbinger of the future.

Tribute of Respect to the Memory of the late Judge Settle.

On Monday, the 17th of August, 1857,
the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions
for the county of Guilford being then in
session, the gentlemen of the Bar in at-
tendance on Court, and other gentlemen
of the legal profession, met in the court
house for the purpose of paying a suitable
tribute of respect to the memory of the late
Hon. Thomas Settle, who died at his resi-
dence in the county of Rockingham, on the
5th instant.

On motion of John A. Gilmer, Esq.,
the Hon. John M. Dick was appointed
Chairman of the meeting, and James A.
Long requested to act as Secretary. On
taking the Chair, his Honor, John M.
Dick, in a very feeling and appropriate
manner, announced the death of Hon.
Thomas Settle, bearing testimony to the
many virtues of the deceased, as they
were exhibited through the course of a
long life of usefulness and honor, shining
brighter and brighter, as he approached
his latter end.

The following resolutions were offered
by Gov. John M. Morehead, prefaced by
a speech of much eloquence and beauty,
and delivered in a most feeling and im-
pressive manner:

Resolved, That the members of the Guilford
Bar, and of the legal profession generally, have
heard with profound regret of the death of
their distinguished, honored and lamented fel-
low citizen, the Hon. Thomas Settle, late of the
county of Rockingham, for a number of years a
prominent member of this Bar, and for more
than twenty years an eminent Judge of the
Superior Courts of this State.

Resolved, That we cherish with fond rec-
ollection the professional courtesy of our lamented
friend towards his brethren while at the
Bar, and his judicial urbanity while on the
Bench; and that whilst we bow with humble
adoration to any blow that an over-ruling
Providence may deal, we cannot but mourn
the loss of one whom we so much honored and
esteemed.

Resolved, That in the death of the Honorable
Thomas Settle, the State has lost a citizen and
a friend, who, in all the relations of life,
whether in his family, among his neighbors in
the forum, in the halls of Legislation or in the
halls of Justice, "acted well his part;" and who
justly entitled himself to the eminent distinction
of an excellent citizen and an honest man.

Resolved, That we profoundly sympathize
with his bereaved partner and family in their
irreparable loss; but we more profoundly sym-
pathize with them in the consoling hope and
belief, that he lived a conscientious man, and
died a sincere Christian.

Resolved, That the usual badge of mourning
be worn by the members of this meeting for
thirty days, in token of their respect for the
memory of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Chairman cause a copy of
the proceedings of this meeting to be forwarded
to the family of the deceased, and that he have
the same published in the papers of Greensboro',
and that the worshipful Justices of the Court of
Pleas and Quarter Session, of the county of
Guilford, now in session, be requested to spread
the same on the records of their Court.

After the reading of the resolutions,
John A. Gilmer, and George C. Menden-
hall, Esquires, responded to the sentiments
therein expressed, in speeches deeply im-
pressive and highly eulogistic of the de-
ceased. Any attempt of ours to give a
synopsis of the very chaste and eloquent
remarks of those gentlemen, or of the
speech of Gov. Morehead, would be an act
of great injustice to them, and would
grate harshly upon the ears of those who
had the happiness and good fortune
to be present, and who listened to the im-
passioned and eloquent words which dropped
from the lips of the distinguished
speakers—contemporaries and intimate
friends of the deceased—flowing as they
evidently did from full hearts, and uttered
as they were, by those who knew him in
days past, while in the full pride of strong
manhood, before age had dimmed the
lustre of his eye or bent his manly form;
—who had experienced his courtesy as a
lawyer, who had witnessed his triumphs
in the forum and in the halls of the State
and National Legislature and who had en-
joyed and admired his urbanity in the
halls of Justice. They all bore testimo-
ny to his amiable disposition, his purity of
heart, his upright and conscientious de-
portment as a Christian, and that in all the
relations of life, either as a private or pub-
lic citizen he "acted well his part."

In accordance with the last resolution,
on motion of J. R. McLean, Esq., the
Hon. James T. Morehead was appointed to
lay these proceedings before the wor-
shipful Justices of the Court of Pleas and
Quarter Sessions of Guilford County, now
in session with a request that they spread
them upon the records of their Court.

The resolutions were then unanimously
adopted. During the meeting, the Court
House was densely crowded, a solemn sil-
ence pervading the whole assembly, while
a look of sadness was observable upon every-
countenance, as though each and every
man felt that in the deceased he had lost
a friend, the profession one of its brightest
ornaments, the State one of her most wor-
thy citizens, and that a great and good
man had fallen.

After the passing of the resolutions, a
melancholy silence was observed for a short
time, when on motion of Mr. Gilmer the
meeting adjourned and the crowd slowly
and quietly retired.

JOHN M. DICK, Chm'n.
JAS. A. LONG, Sec'y.

THE NEWBERRY (S. C.) SUN.—THE
TEMPERANCE ORGAN. At the meeting
of the State Temperance Society of S. C.,
recently convened at Chester, the Com-
mittee, through A. M. Kennedy, the
Chairman, presented report recommending
the "Newberry Sun," to the patronage of
the friends of Temperance, as their organ,
which was unanimously adopted. A bet-
ter selection could not have been made;
neither could the State Temperance Socie-
ty have bestowed their suffrages upon one
more worthy of such favor than T. P.
SLIDNER, Editor and Proprietor of the
"Sun." *Edgefield Advertiser.*

